TERMS----\$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

panese ship, high or low, go into port

When the turrets are jammed and

tion" in exploding the magazines, and

the sixteen-petaled chrysanthemum on

the imperial standard will go deep

down in a welter of blood and steam

TO ANNAPOLIS.

Belongs the Credit of Educating the

Victors In the Sea Fight.

To the United States Academy be-

ongs the honor of educating the eye

and hand whick, with such unerring

skill, maneuvered the Japanese fleet to

its victory at Chemulpo. Rear Admiral

Uriu, who commanded the Japanese

fleet, is a graduate of the United States

Naval Academy at Annapolis in the

class of 1881. He came in under the

provision which allows the president

to tender the services of the academy

to foreign nations, and give them a

first-class sea and military training at

cost price. Several South Americans

are now at two academies under these

conditions, and the brave and skillful

Jap is not to first prove under a

strange flag the efficacy of our military

schools. It will be remembered that

Reina Barrios, the most famous Cen-

tral American soldier, was a West

Admiral Uriu, whose name, by the

way, is not Uric, as given in the press

dispatches, not only was graduated at

Annapolis, but even in a class of

American boys stood well up, and was

graduated as 14 in a class of 76. He

was converted to Christianity, and is

still an active Christian, as is his wife,

who, as a young Japanese girl, attend-

ed Vassar. A navy officer who was a

classmate of Uriu's told this evening

many stories of the now world-re-

miral Uriu is about forty years old.

His classmates in the United States

The credit for the victory at Port

Arthur belongs to Rear Admiral Soto-

kichi, the intrepid little Japanese who

was in command of the attacking fleet.

He acquired his naval knowledge in

this country, where he attended the

naval academy at Annapolis, and

graduated in the class of 1881. He

ranked twenty-sixth in a class of 76,

which is considered a remarkable achievement by naval officers here in Washington. Instructor J. H. Linard, of the navy, who was in the class with the Japanese admiral, says he showed

great aptitude while attending the naval academy in this country.—Washington correspondent Cincinnati En-

NEWSPAPER ENTERPRISE.

navy are lieutenant commanders.

Pointer.

pools close."-London Mail.

ESTABLISHED 1855.

YORKVILLE, S. C., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1904.

NO. 14.

^ WHEN KNIGHTHOOD **WAS IN FLOWER**

Or, The Love Story of Charles Erandon and Mary Tudor, the King's Sister, and Happening In the Reign of His August Majesty King Henry the Eighth

Rewritten and Rendered Into Modern English From Sir Edwin

By EDWIN CASKODEN [CHARLES MAJOR] Copyright, 1898 and 1901, by the Bower-Merrill Company

faith.

tastes.

Mary, as follows:

Master Charles Brandon:

the speed thou knowest.

whence we sailed.

wish it not, that I do use him to help me treat the king as I like, and do then use the poor old king as my buckler against

this duke's too great familiarity. But, my friend, when the king comes to die, then shall I have my fears of this young Francis d'Angouleme. He is desperate for me, and I know not to what length he

might go. The king cannot live long, as the thread of his life is like rotten flax, and when he dies thou must come with-out delay, since I shall be in deadly peril.

I have a messenger waiting at all hours ready to send to thee upon a moment's notice, and when he comes waste not a

precious instant. It may mean all to thee and me. I could write on and on forever, but it would be only to tell thee o'er that my heart is full of thee to over-flowing. I thank thee that thou hast never doubted me, and will see that thou

hast hereafter only good cause for better faith. MARY, Regina.

"Regina!" That was all. Only a

queen! Surely no one could charge

Brandon with possessing too modest

It was, I think, during the second

week in December that I gave this let-

ter to Brandon, and about a fortnight

later there came to him a messenger

from Paris, bringing another from

Sir and Dear Friend, Greeting-I have

but time to write that the king is so ill he cannot but die ere morning. Thou knowest that which I last wrote to thee, and in addition thereto I would say that although I have, as thou likewise knowest.

my brother's permission to marry whom I wish, yet as I have his one consent it is safer that we act upon that rather than

be so scrupulous as to ask for another

So it were better that thou take me to wife upon the old one rather than risk the necessity of having to do it without

any. I say no more, but come with all

It is needless to say that Brandon

started in baste for Paris. He left

court for the ostensible purpose of

paying me a visit, and came to Ipswich,

The French king was dead before

Mary's message reached London, and

when we arrived at Paris Francis I.

reigned on the throne of his father-in-

law. I had guessed only too accurate-

ly. As soon as the restraint of the old

king's presence, light as it had been,

was removed, the young king opened

his attack upon Mary in dreadful ear-

nest. He begged and pleaded and

swore his love, which was surely

manifest enough, and within three days

after the old king's death offered to

divorce Claude and make Mary his

queen. When she refused this flatter-

ing offer, his surprise was genuine.
"Do you know what you refuse?" he

asked in a temper. "I offer to make

you my wife-queen of 15,000,000 of the

greatest subjects on earth—and are you

such a fool as to refuse a gift like that.

"That I am, your majesty, and with

a good grace. I am queen of France

without your help and care not so much

as one penny for the honor. It is great-

er to be a princess of England. As for

this love you avow, I would make so

bold as to suggest that you have a

good, true wife, to whom you would do

well to give it all. To me it is noth-

ing, even were you a thousand times

the king you are. My heart is anoth-

er's, and I have my brother's permis-

"Another's? God's soul! Tell me

who this fellow is that I may spit him

"No. no! You would not. Even were

you as valiant and grand as you think

yourself, you would be but a child in

Francis was furious, and had Mary's

apartments guarded to prevent her es-

cape, swearing he would have his way.

As soon as Brandon and I arrived

in Paris we took private lodgings, and

well it was that we did. I at once

went out to reconnoiter, and found the

widowed queen a prisoner in the old

Palace des Tournelles. With the help

of Queen Claude I secretly obtained an

interview and learned the true state

Had Brandon been recognized and

his mission known in Paris he would

certainly have been assassinated by

When I saw the whole situation, with

Mary nothing less than a prisoner in

the palace, I was ready to give up

without a struggle, but not so Mary.

Her brain was worth having, so fer-

tile was it in expedients, and, while I

was ready to despair, she was only

After Mary's refusal of Francis, and

after he had learned that the sacrifice

of Claude would not help him, he grew

desperate and determined to keep the

English girl in his court at any price

and by any means. So he hit upon the

scheme of marrying her to his weak

minded cousin, the Count of Savoy.

to that end he sent a hurried embassy

Henry VIII., offering, in case of the

Savoy marriage, to pay back Mary's

lower of 400.000 crowns. He offered to

help Henry in the matter of the impe-

rial crown in case of Maximillan's

death, a help much greater than any

King Louis could have given. He also

offered to confirm Henry in all his

French possessions and to relinquish

ail claims of his own thereto—all as the

price of one eighteen-year-old girl. Do

you wonder she had an exalted esti-

As to Henry, it of course need not be

said that half the price offered would

have bought him to break an oath

promise he had made to Mary, broken

mate of her own value?

geiting herself in good fighting order.

sion to marry him."

on my sword!"

order of Francis.

his hands."

and a man like me for a husband?"

MARY.

CHAPTER XXI-CONTINUED.

words. And thus it is, however much i So it seems they had met, as Jane and I suspected, but how Mary managed it I am sure I cannot tell. She beat the very deuce for having her own way, by hook or by crook. Then came the bulky letter, which Brandon pounced upon and eagerly devoured. I leave out most of the sentimental passages, which, like effervescent wine, lose flavor quickly. She said, in part:

To Master Brandon: To haster brandon:
Sir and Dear Friend, Greeting-After
leaving thee long time had I that mighty
grief and dole within my heart that it
was like to break, for my separation from was like to break, for my separation from thee was so much harder to bear even than I had taken thought of, and I also doubted me that I could live in Paris, as I did wish. Sleep rested not upon my weary eyes, and of a very deed could I neither eat nor drink, since food distasted me like a nausea and wine did strangle in my throat. This lasted through my journey hither, which I did prolong upon many pretexts nearly two months, but when I did at last rest mine eyes for the first time upon this King Louis' face I well knew that I could rule him, and well knew that I could rule him, and when I did arrive and had adjusted my-self in this Paris I found it so easy that my heart leaped for very joy. Beauty goeth so far with this inflammable people that easily do I rule them all, and truly doth a servile subject make a sharp, capriclous tyrant. Thereby the misfortune which tious tyrant. Thereby the mistortune which hath come upon us is of so much less evil and is so like to be of such short duration that I am almost happy, but for lack of thee, and sometimes think that after all it may verily be a blessing unseen.

This new, unexpected face upon our trouble hath so driven the old gnawing ache out of my heart that I love to be alone and dream, open eyed, of the time, of a surety not far off, when I shall be with thee. * * It is ofttimes sore hard for me, who have never waited, to have to wait, like a patient Griselda, which of a truth I am not, for this which I do so want, but I try to make myself content with the thought that full sure it will not for long, and that when this tedious

be for long, and that when this tedious time hath spent itself we shall look back upon it as a very soul school, and shall rather joy that we did not purchase our heaven too cheaply.

I said I find it easy to live here as I wish, and did begin to tell thee how it was when I ran off into telling of how I long for thee so I will try again. This Louis. when I ran off into telling of how I long for thee, so I will try again. This Louis, to begin with, is but the veriest shadow of a man, of whom thou needst have not one jealous thought. He is on a bed of sickness most of the time, of his own accord, and if, perchance, he be but fairly well a day or so I do straightway make him ill again in one way or another, and, please God, hope to wear him out entirely see long time. Of a deed Brother Henry ere long time. Of a deed, Brother Henry was right. Better had it been for Louis to have married a human devil than me, for it maketh a very one out of me if mine eyes but rest upon him, and thou knowest full well what kind of a devil I make. Brother Henry knoweth, at any rate. For all this do I grieve, but have no remedy nor want one. I sometimes do almost compassionate the old king, but I cannot forbear, for he turneth my very blood to biting gall, and must e'en take the consequences of his own folly. Truly is he wild for love of me, this poor old man, and the more I hold him at a distance the and the more I hold him at a distance the more he fondly dotes. I do verily believe he would try to stand upon his foolish old head did I but insist. I sometimes have a thought to make him try it. He doeth enough that is senseless and absurd. In all censcience, as it is. At all of this do the courtiers smile and laugh and put me forward to other pranks—that is, all but a few of the elders, who shake their heads but dare do nothing else for their heads, but dare do nothing else for fear of the dauphin, who will soon be king and who stands first in urging and abetting me. So it is easy for me to do what I wish, and above all to leave un-done that which I wish not, for I do easily rule them all, as good Sir Edwin and dear Jane will testify. I have a ball every night wherein I do make a deal of amuse ment for every one by dancing La Volta with his majesty until his heels, and his poor old head, too, are like to fall off. others importune me for those dances, especially the dauphin, but I laugh and shake my head and say that I will dance

no one else and surely never will.
You remember well, I doubt not, when thou first didst teach me this new dance. ab, how delightful it was, and yet how at first it did frighten and anger me. Thou canst not know how my heart beat during all the time of that first dance. I thought, of a surety, it would burst, and then the wild thrill of frightened ecstasy that made my blood run like fire! I knew it must be wrong, for it was, in truth, too sweet a thing to be right. And then I grew angry at thee as the cause of my wrongdoing and scolded thee, and repented wrongdoing and scolded thee, and repented it, as usual. Truly didst thou conquer, not win, me. Then afterward, withal it so frightened me, how I longed to dance again, and could in no way stay myself from asking At times could I hardly wait till evening fell, and when upon occasion thou didst not come I was so angry I said I hat d thee. What must thou have thought of me, so forward and boid! And that afternoon! Ah, I think of it every hour, and see and hear it all and live it o'er and o'er, as it sweeter grows with memory's ripening touch. Some moments memory's ripening touch. Some moments there are that send their glad ripple down through life's stream to the verge of the grave, and truly blest is ore who can smile upon and kiss these memory waves and draw from thence a bliss that never falls; but thou knowest full well my heart, and I need not tense thee with its out-

with no one but the king, because he

dances so well. This pleases his majesty mightily and maketh an opening for me to avoid the touch of other men, for I am

jealous of myself for thy sake, and save and garner every little touch for thee. ••• Sir Edwin will tell you I dance with

There is yet another matter of which I wish to write in very earnestness. Sir Edwin spoke to me thereof, and what he said hath given me serious thought. thank him for his words, of which he will tell thee in full if thou but importune him thereto. It is this: The dauphin, Francis d'Angouleme, hath fallen desperately fond of me and is quite as importunate and almost as fooilih as the elder lover. This people in this strange land of France have, in sooth, some curiland of France have, in sooth, some curlous notions. For an example thereto, no
one thinks to find anything unseeming in
the dauphin's conduct by reason of his
having already a wife, and more, that
wife the Princess Claude, daughter to the
king. I laugh at him and let him say
what he will, for in truth I am powerless
to prevent it. Words cannot scar even a
rose leaf and will not harm me. Then, by
his heip and example, I am justified in the
eyes of the court in that I so treat the nis neip and example, I am justified in the eyes of the court in that I so treat the king, which otherwise it were impossible for me to do and live here. So, however much I may loathe them, yet I am driven to tolerate his words, which I turn off with a laugh, making sure, thou mayest know, that it come to nothing more than

hasty in sending an embassy to accept the offer as Francis had been to make it. It mattered not to him what new torture he put upon his sister. The price, I believe, was sufficient to have induced him to cut off her head with his own hands.

their movements, Mary was quicker. Her plan was made in the twinkling of an eye. Immediately upon seeing me at the palace she sent for Queen Claude, with whom she had become fast friends, and told her all she knew. She did not know of the scheme for the Savoy marriage, though Queen Claude did and fully explained it to Mary. Naturally enough, Claude would be glad to get Mary as far away from France and her husband as possible, and was only too willing to lend a helping hand to our purpose, or Mary's, rather, for she was the leader.

We quickly agreed among ourselves that Mary and Queen Claude should within an hour go out in Claude's new coach for the ostensible purpose of hearing mass. Brandon and I were to go to the same little chapel in which Jane and I had been married, where Mary said the little priest could administer the sacrament of marriage and perform the ceremony as well as if he

were thrice as large. I hurriedly found Brandon and repaired to the little chapel, where we waited for a very long time, we thought. At last the two queens entered as if to make their devotions. As soon as Brandon and Mary caught sight of each other Queen Claude and I began to examine the shrines and decipher the Latin inscriptions. If these two had not married soon, they would have been the death of me. I was compelled at length to remind them that time was very precious just at that juncture, whereupon Mary, who was half laughing, half crying, lifted her hands to her hair and let it fall in all its lustrous wealth down over her shoulders. When Brandon saw this, he fell upon his knee and kissed the hem of her gown, and she, stooping over him, raised him to his feet and placed her hand in his. Thus Mary was married to the man

before married the French king. She and Queen Claude had forgotten nothing, and all arrangements were completed for the flight. A messenger had been dispatched two hours before with an order from Queen Claude that a ship should be waiting at Dieppe ready to sail immediately upon our

to save whose life she had four months

arrival. After the ceremony Claude quickly bound up Mary's hair, and the queens departed from the chapel in them coach. We soon followed, meeting them again at St. Denis gate, where we found the best of horses and four sturdy men awaiting us. The messenger to Dieppe who had preceded us would arrange for relays, and, as Mary, according to her wont when she had another to rely upon, had taken the opportunity to become thoroughly frightened, no time was lost. We made these forty leagues in less than twentyfour hours from the time of starting, having paused only for a short rest at a little town near Rouen, which city re carefully passed around.

at the rate we were riding, but Mary his bulky form. "Do you suppose I said she supposed the wind would die down for a month immediately upon our arrival at Dieppe. Fortunately no you so long! You gave your consent one pursued us, thanks to Queen Claude, who had spread the report that Mary was ill, and, fortunately also, much to Mary's surprise and delight, when we arrived at Dieppe, as fair a wind as a sailor's heart could wish was blowing right up the channel. It was a part of the system of relays-horses, ship and wind.

"When the very wind blows for our special use, we may surely dismiss fear," said Mary, laughing and clapping her hands, but nearly ready for tears notwithstanding.

The ship was a fine new one, well fitted to breast any sea, and, learning this, we at once agreed that upon landing in England Mary and I should go to London and win over the king, if possible. We felt some confidence in being able to do this, as we counted upou Wolsey's help, but in case of failure we still had our plans. Brandon as to take the ship to a certain island off the Suffolk coast and there await us the period of a year if need be, as Mary might, in case of Henry's obstinacy, be detained, then revictual and reman the ship and out through the North sea for their former haven, New Spain.

In case of Henry's consent, how they were to live in a style fit for a princess Brandon did not know unless Henry should open his heart and provide for them, a doubtful contingency upon which they did not base much hope. At a pinch they might go down into Suffolk and live next to Jane and me on Brandon's estates. To this Marg readily agreed, and said it was what

she wanted above all else. There was one thing now in favor of the king's acquiescence. During the last three months Brandon had become very necessary to his amusement, and amusement was his greatest need and aim in life.

Mary and I went to London to see

the king, having landed at Southampton for the purpose of throwing off the scent any one who might seek the ship. The king was delighted to see his sister, and kissed her over and over again. Mary had as hard a game to play as ever fell to the lot of woman, but she was equal to the emergency if any woman ever was. She did not give Henry the slightest hint that she knew anything of the Count of Savoy episode, but calmly assumed that of course her brother had meant literally what he said when he made the promise as to the second marriage.

The king soon asked: "But what are made upon the true cross itself. The buried Louis as yet, have they?"

"I am sure I do not know," answered king's wishes, and Henry, with a not for one moment afterward, so I try to do something for him."

promptitude begotten of greed, was as came away and left them to bury him or keep him, as they choose; I care not which.'

"But"- began Henry, when Mary interrupted him, saying, "I will tell you"-I had taken good care that Wolsey should be present at this interview. So we four - the king, Wolsey, Mary If Francis and Henry were quick in and myself-quietly stepped into a little alcove away from the others and prepared to listen to Mary's tale, which was told with all her dramatic eloquence and feminine persuasiveness. She told of the ignoble insults of Francis, of his vile proposals-insisted upon, almost to the point of force-carefully concealing, however, the offer to divorce Claude and make her queen, which proposition might have had its attractions for Henry. She told of her Imprisonment in the Palace des Tournelles and of her deadly peril and many indignities, and the tale lost nothing in the telling. Then she finished by throwing her arms around Henry's neck in a passionate flood of tears and begging him to protect her. to save her, save her, save her, his little sister! It was all such perfect acting that

> great lump swelled up in my throat. It was, however, only for the instant, and when Mary, whose face was hidden from all the others on Henry's breast, smiled slyly at me from the midst of her tears and sobs, I burst into a laugh that was like to have spoiled everything. Henry turned quickly upon me, and I tried to cover it by pretending that I was sobbing. Wolsey helped me out by putting a corner of his gown to his eyes, when Henry, seeing us all so affected, began to catch the fever and swell with indignation. He put Mary away from him and, striding up and down the room, exclaimed in a voice that all could hear: "The dog, the dog, to treat my sister so! My sister! My father's daughter!

for the time I forgot it was acting, and

My sister! The first princess of England and queen of France for his mistress! By every god that ever breathed, I'll chastise this scurvy cur until he howls again. I swear it by my crown, if it cost me my kingdom," and so on until words failed him. But see how he kept his oath, and see how he and Francis hobnobbed not long afterward at the Field of the Cloth of Gold.

Henry came back to Mary and began to question her, when she repeated the story for him. Then it was she told of my timely arrival, and how, in order to escape and protect herself from Francis, she had been compelled to marry Brandon and flee with us.

She said: "I so wanted to come home to England and be married where my dear brother could give me away, but I was in such mortal dread of Francis, and there was no other means of es cape, so"-

"God's death! If I had but one other sister like you, I swear before heaven I'd have myself hanged. Married to Brandon! Fool! Idiot! What do you mean? Married to Brandon! Jesu! You'll drive me mad! Just one other like you in England, and the whole damned kingdom might sink. I'd have none of it. Married to Brandon without my consent!"

"No, no, brother," answered Mary We had little fear of being overtaken softly, leaning affectionately against would do that? Now, don't be unkind to me when I have been away from four months ago. Do you not remember? You know I would never have done it otherwise."

"Yes. I know! You would not do anything-you did not want, and it seems equally certain that in the end the Japanese government and probably you always manage to do everything is as well posted on Japanese naval you do want. Hell and furies!"

lord bishop of York if you did not panese plan of campaigh: "It will last maneuvers, but operated in solid promise me that day, in this very probably be found that the naval force room and almost on this very spot, that which is reported to be off Shantung if I would marry Louis of France I consists of six armored cruisers with might marry whomsoever I wished a sufficient number of protective ships when he should die. Of course you of good speed. This squadron is actknew, after what I had said, whom I ing as a protective force to the torpedo should choose, so I went to a little flotilla which apparently attacked Port church in company with Queen Claude Arthur with complete success. It also and took my hair down and married has another duty since it keeps the him, and I am his wife, and no power Russians under observation and also on earth can make it otherwise." And lies across the path by which any she looked up into his face with a defiant little pout, as much as to say. 'Now, what are you going to do about

Henry looked at her in surprise and then burst out laughing, "Married to Brandon with your hair down?" And he roared again, holding his sides. "Well, you do beat the devil. There's no denying that. Poor old Louis! That was a good joke on him. I'll stake my crown he was glad to die' You kept it warm enough for him, I make no doubt."

"Well," said Mary, with a little shrug of her shoulders, "he would marry me."

"Yes, and now poor Brandon doesn't know the trouble ahead of him either. He has my pity, by Jove!" "Oh, that is different," returned

Mary, and her eyes burned softly, and her whole person fairly radiated, so expressive was she of the fact that "it was different " Different? Yes, as light from dark-

ness; as love from loathing; as heaven from the other place; as Brandon from Louis, and that tells it all.

Henry turned to Wolsey, "Have you ever heard anything equal to it, my lord bishon?" My lord bishop, of course, never had

bunal was his idea, and he is strongly nothing that even approached it. "What are we to do about it?" continued Henry, still addressing Wolsey. The bishop assumed a thoughtful

expression, as if to appear deliberate in so great a matter, and said, "I see but one thing that can be done." And then he threw in a few soft, oily words upon the troubled waters that made Mary wish she had never called him "thou butcher's cur," and Henry after a pause asked: "Where is Brandon? He you doing here? They have hardly is a good fellow, after all, and what we can't help we must endure. He'll find punishment enough in you. Tell in intent before it was given, stood not Mary, "and I certainly care less. 1 him to come home-I suppose you have for an instant in the way of the French married him only during his life and him hid around some place-and we'll

"What will you do for him, brother?" said Mary, not wanting to give the king's friendly impulse time to weak-

"Oh, don't bother about that now." But she held him fast by the hand and would not let go. "Well, what do you want? Out with

it. I suppose I might as well give it up easily; you will have it sooner or later. Out with It and be done." "Could you make him duke of Suf-

folk?" "Eh? I suppose so. What say you, my lord of York?"

York was willing; thought it would be just the thing.

"So be it, then," said Henry. "Now I am going out to hunt, and will not listen to another word. You will coax me out of my kingdom for that fellow yet." He was about to leave the room when he turned to Mary, saying: "By the way, sister, can you have Brandon here by Sunday next? I am to have a joust."

Mary thought she could, and the great event was accomplished.

One false word, one false syllable, one false tone, would have spoiled it all had not Mary-but I fear you are weary with hearing so much of Mary. So after all, Mary, though a queen came portionless to Brandon. He got the title, but never received the estates of Suffolk. All he received with her was the money I carried to him from France. Nevertheless, Brandon thought himself the richest man in all the earth, and surely he was one of the happiest. Such a woman as Mary is dangerous, except in a state of complete subjection, but she was bound hand and foot in the silken meshes of her own weaving, and her power for blissmaking was almost infinite. And now it was, as all who read may

know, that this fair, sweet, willful Mary dropped out of history, a sure token that her heart was her husband's throne, her soul his empire, her every wish his subject, and her will, so masterful with others, the meek and lowly servant of her strong but gentle lord and master, Charles Brandon, duke of

THE END.

Miscellaneous Reading.

NAVAL EXPERT PRAISES JAPS. Says Their Officers Excel Any In Europe Except the British.

A cablegram to the New York Herald from London says:

Rear Admiral John Ingles who acted for six years as naval adviser to in his conning tower."

If the Japs Lose.

and extended formation work in their

THE MIKADO.

Mutsuhito. Japan's progressive ruler,

ascended the throne in 1868, at the age

of sixteen, and since then has trans-

MUTSUHITO, EMPEROR OF JAPAN.

formed his country from barbarism to

Despite the lesson of the Boer war,

VLADIVOSTOK, RUSSIA'S ICEBOUND HARBOR IN SIBERIA.

The harbor of Vladivostok was formerly icebound in winter, during part of the winter it is kept clear by means of great ice crushing

matters as any man in Europe said in "Why, brother, I will leave it to my an interview on the subject of the Jaships, either those from Europe or those from Vladivostock, must ap-

> THE CZAR OF RUSSIA. The emperor of all the Russias is in his thirty-sixth year and has ruled Russia nine years. The Hague peace tri-



in favor of peace so long as it does not prove a barrier in the path of his empire's growth.

NICHOLAS II.

proach the headquarters of the Russian fleet. "It is also probable that the main

body of the Japanese fleet is in the neighborhood of Japan itself, and that it will, if it has not already done so, convoy transports carrying troops. My impression is that while the Japanese may land a small force at Masampho, it will only be sufficient to guard the shores of the bay, so as to enable these waters to be used by torpedo craft operating in the straits.

"There is probability that the Japan- Yes, but capture no. Never will a Jase army will be escorted to Chemulpo, where it will have the advantage of a prize. good roads and a railway to Seoul. By this means Japan will be able to get the big guns dumb, when the screws Korea and the main body of the fleet are still and all defense is dead and at its back as a support for the army. done, the men chosen by lot before the

"My belief is that Japan can move beginning of action will from their an army of 200,000 or 300,000 men well station in the heart of the ship perwithin a week. The Japanese were form "the last full measure of devoamong the first naval powers to practice joint naval and military operations in torpedo boat work."

Admiral Ingles added: "I should think the young Japanese officers probably and smoke till, "streaked with ash and sleeked with oil, the lukewarm whirlexcel any other nation in Europe, ex-

EMPEROR OF KOREA Emperor Yi Hiung, whose country caused war between China and Japan in 1894-95 and is the present bone of contention between Japan and Russia.



is fifty-one years of age. He became king in 1864 and emperor in 1897. Like the emperor of China, he is a man of little force and ability.

cepting, of course, the British. Such operations appeal very strongly to their nowned sailor, and mentioned particupredominant characteristics—fearless- larly that he had excelled in gunnery ness and dash. They have no sense of fear, they do not mind hardships, and they have an extreme desire to distinguish themselves in attacks on ships.

In Wei-Hai-Wei the weather was terribly cold and the conditions altogether unfavorable to torpedo work, nevertheless the officers showed imgether unfavorable to torped work, nevertheless the officers showed immense enthusiasm. Their boats went in time after time, experiencing many losses and failures, but eventually the Japanese managed to sink the Chinese ships. One of these young fellows, if I remember rightly, was frozen to death

> Charles H. Grasty Secures First-Class Plant.

An interesting illustration of the im-An interesting illustration of the immediate and vigorous steps taken by the newspaper proprietors of Baltimore to resume business when they found their plants completely destroyed by the conflagration is found in the experience of Charles H. Grasty the publishment News and a

lisher of the Baltimore News and a director of the Associated Press. With the Baltimore News building With the Baltimore News building in ruins, Mr. Grasty promptly arranged with the Washington Post to continue his publication temporarily. Then he jumped on the midnight train for New York, arriving here early yesterday morning. In the meantime he had the good fortune to secure an option on a large vacant building in the Japanese did very little open order he had the good fortune to secure an option on a large vacant building in Baltimore. Upon reaching here, the first thing he did was to find a telephone and call up Adolph S. Ochs at his residence. Then a conversation was held substantially as follows: "Hello. Is that Mr. Ochs?"

"Yes. Who is it?"

"Grasty—The Baltimore News."

"Where are you?"

"Where are you?"
"I'm in New York."
"Awfully sorry to hear of your loss."
"Everything has been destroyed in Baltimore. How about that Philadelphia Times plant?"

"That plant is at your service."
"What is the price?"
"Go and take it, and if you and I can't agree upon a price later, why we'll leave the matter to a third par-"Thanks. That's satisfactory, I'll

And thus a \$150,000 newspaper es-And thus a \$150,000 newspaper establishment was secured for the use of the Baltimore News in less time than it takes to tell it. The plant is thoroughly modern and complete in every detail, it being that with which the Philadelphia Times, popularly regarded as a model of typographical ort has heretofore been produced, and garded as a model of typographical art, has heretofore been produced, and includes Hoe presses, an engraving equipment, a first-class composing room outfit, and a complete library, together with office furniture and fix-

formed his country from barbarism to the position of a thoroughly up to date world power.

Mithin ten minutes afterward arrangements had been made for all the machinery and accessories of the Philadelphia Times' plant to be packed, and before now a small army of men has been employed for this purpose, and a special train engaged to transfer the property to Baltimore. Within a few days, probably before the end of this week, Mr. Grasty expects to have his new publishing house in full operation and to be able, with the superior facilities at hand, to materially assist any of his Baltimore contemporaries who may require aid.

Mr. Grasty later arranged with Hoe & Co., to secure a large press which

sary to insure victory."

This was not the self-confidence of the unbeaten warrior, but the expression of the only spirit Japan knows, for she never considers defeat even as a remote possibility.

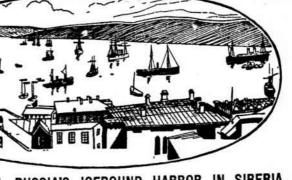
On the sea officers and men are

on the sea officers and men are spoiling for a fight. From the crews of the huge Mikasa and her sister battleships down to the men on such craft as the White-naped Crane and the Dragon's Lamp—torpedo destroyers—they are swearing by every ancestor that, if let loose, they will sink or capture each consonantly named Russian warship in the Pacific. And do they not contemplate a possible defeat?

man Ridder, of the Staats-Zeitung, offered to take down one of his presses and lend it to the Baltimore News, and a similar proposition was made by the publishers of the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Mr. Grasty left for Baltimore in the afternoon, deeply impressed with the spirit of sympathy manifested here for the distressed in his own city. He had accomplished in a few hours a task which, under other circumstances, might have consumed weeks or months.

—New York Times.



steamers built for the purpose.